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Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over \$100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledge, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensationally rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and, amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him and they canter away, she trying to analyze her feelings. Dede tells Daylight falls back, into his old drinking ways. There is a flurry in the money market, but Daylight tells Dede that he is going to work on a ranch and prove to her that h wait, and he hurried back to his find. He toiled on in the same mad haste,

CHAPTER XXI.

SYNOPSIS.

But there came the day, one year, in early April, when Dede sat in an easy chair on the porch, sewing on certain small garments, while Daylight read aloud to her. It was in the afternoon, and a bright sun was shining down on a world of new green. Along the irrigation channels of the vegetable garden streams of water were flowing, and now and again Daylight broke off from his reading to run out and change the flow of water. Also, he was teasingly interested in the certain small garments on which Dede worked, while she was radiantly happy over them, though at times, when his tender fun was too insistent, she was rosily confused or affectionately resentful. It was a few minutes later that Daylight, breaking off from his reading to change the streams of irrigation, found that the water had ceased flowing. He shouldered a pick and shovel took a hammer and a pipewrench from the tool-house, and returned to Dede on the porch.

"I reckon I'll have to go down and dig the pipe out," he told her. "It's that slide that's threatened all winter. I guess she's come down at last."

"Don't you read ahead, now," he warned, as he passed around the house and took the trail that led down

the wall of the canyon. Halfway down the trail, he came upon the slide. It was a small affair, only a few tons of earth and crumbling rock; but, starting from fifty feet above, it had struck the waterpipe with force sufficient to break it at a connection. Before proceeding to work, he glanced up the path of the slide, and he saw what made his

eyes startle and cease for the moment from questing farther. "Hello," he communed aloud, "look

who's here." His glance moved on up the steep broken surface, and across it from side to side. Here and there, in places, small twisted manzanitas were rooted precariously, but in the main, save for weeds and grass, that portion of the canyon was bare. There were signs of a surface that had shifted often as the rain poured a flow of rich eroded soil from above over the lip of the canyon.

"A true fissure vein, or I never saw one," he proclaimed softly.

Dropping the hammer and pipewrench, but retaining pick and shovel, he climbed up the slide to where a vague line of out-jutting but mostly soil-covered rock could be seen. It was all but indiscernible, but his pracformation which it signified. Here Sitting Eik, Mighty Warrior Who thoughts of anyeimmediate journey to and there, along this wall of the vein, he attacked the crumbling rock with the pick and shoveled the encumbering soil away. Several times he examined this rock. So soft was some of it that he could break it in his fingers. Shifting a dozen feet higher up, he again attacked with pick and shovel. And this time, when he rubbed the soil from a chunk of rock and looked, he straightened up sudderly, enemies, he flung a quick glance around to see if any eye were gazing upon him. He grinned at his own foolishness and returned to his examination of the chunk. A slant of sunlight fell on it, and it was all aglitter with tiny specks of unmistakable free

gold. muttered in an awe-stricken voice, as he swung his pick into the yielding surface.

Sometimes he started small slides mies." of earth that covered up his work and compelled him to dig again. Once he was swept fifty feet down the canand here the gold was richer than century mark. ever. It was a veritable treasure chamber. For a hundred feet up and among his kinsmen, and puffs his pipe

He even climbed over the canyon-lip to look along the brow of the hill for signs of the outcrop. But that could

until exhaustion and an intolerable ache in his back compelled him to pause. He straightened up with even a richer piece of gold-laden quartz. Stooping, the sweat from his forehead had fallen to the ground. It now ran into his eyes, blinding him. He wiped it from him with the back of his hand and returned to a scrutiny of the gold. It would run thirty thousand to the ton, fifty thousand, anything-he knew that. And as he gazed upon the yellow lure, and panted for air, and wiped the sweat away, his quick vision leaped and set to work. He saw the spur-track that must run up from the valley and across the upland pastures, and he ran the grades and built the bridge that would span the canyon, until it was real before his eyes. Across the canyon was the place for the mill, and there he erected it; and he erected, also, the endless chain of buckets, suspended from a cable and operated by gravity, that would cross the canyon to the quartz-crusher. Likewise, the whole mine grew before him and beneath him-tunnels, shafts, and galleries, and hoisting plants. The blasts of the miners were in his ears, and from across the canyon he could hear the roar of the stamps. The hand that held the lump of quartz was trembling, and there was a tired, nervous palpitation apparently in the pit of his stomach. It came to him abruptly that what he wanted was a drink-whisky, cocktails, anything, a drink. And even then, with this new hot yearning for the alcohol upon him, he heard, faint and far, drifting down the green abyss of the canyon, Dede's voice, crying:-

"Here, chick, chick, chick, chick, chick! Here, chick, chick, chick!"

He was astounded at the lapse of time. She had left her sewing on the porch and was feeding the chickens preparatory to getting supper. The afternoon was gone. He could not conceive that he had been away that

Again came the call: "Here, chick, chick, chick, chick, chick! Here, chick, chick, chick!"

It was the way she always calledfirst five, and then three. He had long since noticed it. And from these thoughts of her arose other thoughts that caused a great fear slowly to grow in his face. For it seemed to him that he had almost lost her. Not once had he thought of her to him. He dropped

in those frenzied hours, and for that much, at least, had she truly been lost the piece of quartz, slid down the slide, and started up the trail, running heavily. At the edge of the clearing he eased down and almost crept to a point of vantage whence he could peer out, himself unseen. She was feeding the chickens, tossing to them handfuls of grain and laughing at their antics. The sight of her seemed to relieve

the panic fear into which he had been flung, and he turned and ran back down the trail. Again he climbed the slide, but this time he climbed higher, carrying the pick and shovel with him. And again he toiled frenziedly, but this time with a different purpose. He worked artfully, loosing slide after slide of the red soil and sending it streaming down and covering up all he had uncovered, hiding from the light of day the treasure he had discovered. He even went into the woods and scooped armfuls of last year's fallen leaves, which he scattered over the slide. But this he gave up as a vain task, and he sent more slides of soil down upon the scene of his labor, until no sign remained of the out-jutting walls of the vein. Next he repaired the broken pipe, gathered his tools together, and started up the trail. He walked slowly, feeling a great weariness, as of a man who had passed through a frightful crisis. He put the tools away, took a great drink



"Here, Chick, Chick, Chick, Chick!"

the pipes, and sat down on the bench | by the open kitchen door. Dede was pulled her down on his knees. inside, preparing supper, and the sound of her footsteps gave him a vast content.

He breathed the balmy mountain air in great gulps, like a diver fresh-risen | drop it all and go back?" from the sea. And, as he drank in the air, he gazed with all his eyes at the clouds and sky and valley, as if he were drinking in that, too, along

with the air. Dede did not know he had come back, and at times he turned his head and stole glances in at her-at her efficient hands, at the bronze of her that streamed through the window, at the promise of her figure that shot through him a pang most strangely sweet and sweetly dear. He heard her approaching the door, and kept his head turned resolutely toward the valley. And next, he thrilled, as he had always thrilled, when he felt the caressing gentleness of her fingers

through his hair. "I didn't know you were back," she said. "Was it serious?"

"Pretty bad, that slide," he answered, still gazing away and thrilling to her touch. "More serious than I reckoned. But I've got the plan. Do you know what I'm going to do?-I'm going to plant eucalyptus all over it, They'll hold it. I'll plant them thick as grass, so that even a hungry rabbit can't squeeze between them; and when they get their roots agoing, nothing in creation will ever move that dirt again.'

"Why, is it as bad as that?" He shook his head.

"Nothing exciting. But I'd sure like to see any blamed old slide get the best of me, that's all. I'm going to seal that slide down so that it'll stay there for a million years. And when the last trump sounds, and Sonoma Mountain and all the other mountains pass into nothingness, that old slide will be still a-standing there, held of the water that again flowed through | up by the roots."

## Is Dean of All Indians

Never Killed White Man, Is Old-

est Redman.

Oldest of all Indians in the United States, Sitting Elk, former chief of the Ogallalla Sioux, is visiting in Denver, the guest of the white man, against whom he always refused to make

For almost a century he has been a leader among his people, but, wiser gasping with delight. And then, like than other chiefs, he early realized a deer at a drinking pool in fear of its that the red man was doomed and at every opportunity he counseled peace with the palefaces.

He could well afford to do so, for his people knew he was no coward.

"I have never killed a white man." he proudly boasts, "but I have fought many battles, and I have done many brave deeds in my long life of ninety-"From the grass roots down," he six years. I was but seventeen when I waylaid and killed my first enemy. That was a very brave deed. Since then I have killed many, many ene-

Sitting Elk is a total abstainer. He smokes cigarettes, but insists he has none of the other bad habits of the yon-side; but he floundered and scram- white man. He is childless, the last of bled up again without pausing for his line, but he expects to live for breath. He hit upon quartz that was many years more-to be hale and so rotten that it was almost like clay, hearty long after he has passed the

Sitting Elk moves tall and stately down he traced the walls of the vein. with a complacency unruffled

the happy hunting grounds.

Bright of eye, keen of mind, the old warrior dons paint and feathers for his appearance with the younger members of his tribe in the headlong dashes across the amphitheater at the stock yards, and rides with an abandon which defies the spectator to single him from the reckless redskins who have but one-fourth his years to their credit.

Bibles Furnished Free. Young couples who furnish their flats under the direction of a Third avenue furniture house are bound to begin housekeeping in plous frame of mind. For every \$50 worth of furniture they buy, either for cash or on the installment plan, the dealer makes

them a present of a Bible. "I just got in a case of fine Bibles yesterday," he said, "and as soon as they are gone I shall lay in another supply. Before I went into the furniture business I was a book agent. The peeps I got then into people's homes showed a deplorable lack of Bibles. especially among the young couples. I did not have much chance to remedy the defect then, for I was not handling Bibles and anyhow I wouldn't have been in a position to give them away, but since I have gone into this business I can afford to throw in a Bible with every \$50 purchase."-New York Times.

He passed his arm around her and

"Say, little woman, you sure miss a lot by living here on the ranchmusic, and theaters, and such things. Don't you ever have a hankering to

So great was his anxiety that he dared not look at her, and when she laughed and shook her head he was aware of a great relief. Also, he noted the undiminshed youth that rang through that same old-time boyish laugh of hers.

"Say," he said, with sudden flerceness, "don't you go fooling around that brown hair that smouldered with fire slide until after I get the trees in and when she crossed the path of sunshine rooted. It's mighty dangerous, and I sure can't afford to lose you now He drew her lips to his and kissed

her hungrily and passionately. "What a lover!" she said; and pride

in him and in her own womanhood was in her voice.

"Look at that, Dede." He removed one encircling arm and swept it in a wide gesture over the valley and the mountains beyond. "The Valley of the Moon-a good name, a good name. Do you know, when I look out over it all, and think of you and of all it means, it kind of makes me ache in the throat, and I have things in my heart I can't find the words to say, and I have a feeling that I can almost understand Browning and those other high-flying poet-fellows. Look at Hood Mountain there, just where the sun's striking. It was down in that crease that we found the spring."

"And that was the night you didn't milk the cows till ten o'clock," she laughed. "And if you keep me here much longer, supper won't be any earlier than it was that night."

Both rose from the bench, and Daylight caught up the milk-pail from the nail by the door. He paused a moment longer to look out over the val-

"It's sure grand," he said. "It's sure grand," she echoed, laughing joyously at him and with him and herself and all the world, as she passed in through the door.

And Daylight, like the old man he once had met, himself went down the hill through the fires of sunset with a milkpail on his arm.

THE END.

Woman and Her Check.

She was brisk and full of business as she bustled into the bank, stepped to a desk, indorsed a check and then handed it in at the paying teller's

"You see, I've indorsed it and come to the right window the very first pointed Cecil Wyche to take the place Murder and Suicide Near Camden. time," she said with a beaming smile. 'We women are getting to know a little about banking.'

"That's very true, indeed, madam," said the teller, "but this check is not signed by any one." "Well, I just got it from my hus-

band. He's in Chicago. Here's his letter, telling that he is enclosing it." "That's all good enough, madam, but the check itself must be signed." "Here's his name on the letter. Can't you cut it off and paste it on

the check?"

It took the teller some time to explain and he still wonders if she doesn't think he just didn't want her to have the money.

Rest In Solitude.

The first requisite in resting is to be alone. Every human being is more or less of an irritation. One must get away to his room or to the woods. As near as possible one must secure solitude and silence: for it is in the heart of what shallow people call loneliness that there is found the fountain of refreshment and a new birth of joy in

Has Been Gotten Together With Care By the Editor.

Patrick.-The public school closed a very successful year a few days ago. Under Miss Nell E. Williams of Scotia all the pupils have made a marked improvement.

Washington.-The Senate has confimed the nominations of W. J. Adams to be postmaster at Dillon, and of Alonzo T. Folger to be postmaster at

Chapin.-The following town officers were elected for the year commencing June 15: G. W. Lindler, intendant; R. W. Frick, W. E. Koon, W. E. Fulmer and H. H. Williams, war-

Columbia.-The law address to the graduating class of the law department-of the University of South Carolina was delivered in the chapel by Alfred Huger of Charleston. Seldom has there been an address of more interest and a more gifted speaker than was enjoyed by the audience.

Summerville.—The year just closed has been the greatest year of achievement in the history of the Summerville public schools. Progress has been the watchword from the first grade through the high school, the same spirit dominating the colored day by the en banc session. All of regarded as coming peculiarly within graded school. Landrum.-Postmaster G. C. Page

has received notice from the government that the postoffice will be moved to the corner of east Main street July 1. Several bids were sent in, but the bid made by J. H. Lee was accepted. The new quarters will be made attractive and convenient.

Camden.-A cotton mill was organized recently at Kershaw. The stockholders of the proposed mill met and organized with the following board of directors: J. M. Carson, Leroy Springs of Lancaster, J. T. Stevens, E. M. Estredge, E. D. Blakeney, Dr. L. T. Gregory, John M. Hinson, C. B. Mungo and G. F. Cook.

Charleston.-A. W. Litschgi was appointed general chairman of the whirlwind campaign of the chamber of commerce for the \$100,000, which is to be raised for the purpose of establishing the freight bureau and promoting the various publicity features of the work of the body. The campaign will open

Barnwell.-A cotton bloom was brought to Barnwell several days ago, which establishes a new record, being three days ahead of the previous record date. The flower was picked from a field belonging to Mr. W. H. Black, of George's Creek township, this county, and presented to Major John W. Holmes.

Columbia.-R. Beverley Herbert tendered his resignation as president of the Columbia Chamber of Commerce. The resignation was received at a special meeting of the chamber held in city council chamber. A resolution of thanks to President Herbert was adopted by the members. The monthly report of Secretary Hamby was read at the meeting.

Swansea.-Gov. Blease spoke Swansea to a small audience. His speech was for the most part a defense of his administration. He claims that taxes are too high and that the poor man pays more than his just share. Taxing the railroads makes freight rates higher, consequently the poor man pays the taxes indirectly.

Washington.-Big palmetto wreaths, with vari-colored flags and banners and the Charleston boys' band were the features of the Knights of Columbus parade and unveiling here from a South Carolina standpoint. When E. J. Brennen, marshal of the day for the Carolinians, got his men into line in front of the state, war and navy building and started them on their mile and a half trip towards the statute. there were many cheers along the

Lancaster.-This place was visited In some sections there was considerable lightning, accompanied by high winds and veritable cloudbursts, doing much damage to lands not well terraced. Several miles north of town, poles, splintering them, piecemeal, and out of commission. It is reported that several outhouses were blown down.

Aiken.-The new \$50,000 postoffice building is now occupied. Postmaster | Hookworm in Colleton County. Carmen moving into the new building several days ago. It is one of the handsomest postoffices in the state, and a great addition to the town.

Easley.-John McAdams, a negro charge of selling whiskey was tried and convicted in the mayor's court, the sentence imposed being \$50 or 30 every effort to stop it.

Columbia.-The governor has apof J. M. Bowden as magistrate for

principles

Rock Hill .- The chamber of commerce of Rock Hill will extend an in- Arrested on Charge of Murder. vitation to the South Carolina Press association to hold its next meeting intimately acquainted with "a good town.

mill about a month at this place. The how the fire originated

## Short Paragraphs of State News That WILL SIT ON CASES

THE APPOINTMENT OF THE MAG ISTRATES AND BANK EXAMIN-

ER TO BE ARGUED.

ORDER SIGNED RECENTLY

The Proceedings to Oust Certain Officers Involves Some Constitutional Questions Says the Court-This Case Has Attracted Much Attention.

Columbia.-Chief Justice Gary has ordered an en banc session of the supreme court to sit on July 13 to hear trates named by the governor in Sparmagistrates were appointed without county delegations. The proceedings aminer will also be heard on the same | would seem to indicate that cotton is the circuit judges of the state have the police powers of the state. been called to sit with the justices of the supreme court.

The supreme court several days ago rendered a decision ousting all provides bonded warehouses for spirmagistrates involved in the controlits located at central points, "For sale, very in Spartanburg county. The or- exportation," etc. Certainly furnishder of Chief Justice Gary orders a reling for the benefit of distillers facilihearing of the case. "Two of the justies for export trade in whiskey, tices of the supreme court having requested that all of the judges of the collection of a tax, or the regulation ance of the supreme court in the de- health. It is a plain measure to assist cision of these cases. It is ordered the distiller to find foreign markets that a rehearing be held in these for the sale of his goods. cases before the justices of the supreme court and the judges of the cir-1912, and that in the meantime all only a small portion of the governproceedings under the judgment rendered by this court and filled on June 5 be suspended."

The case was brought by Attorney General Lyon against J. M. Bowden and A. H. Kirby, S. S. Tiner and D. T. Gossett, T. O. Fowler and W. C. Harrison and W. R. Tanner and E. governor who did not regard the recgation. The others were holdover officials.

South Carolina New Enterprises.

with a capital of \$3,000 to do a general real estate business.

Impatiently Awaiting Convention.

Politicians and those generally inthings going the rounds are rumors, nite.

Will Pull All Slot Machines. "The dealers who again put their

slot machines into operation will have them pulled by the police department," said Mayor Protem Pinckney in reply to an inquiry as to rumors by one of the heaviest rains in years. that the ban against gambling devices in Charleston had been or was about to be withdrawn by the city authorities after being in operation about a month. There has been an idea among the people that the enforcement of lightning struck one or two telephone the slot machine order of Mayor Grace would be for only a short time in a number of phones are temporarily spite of the statement of the mayor at the time that the barring of the maat one place in the county a barn and chines was one of the set policies of his administration.

Dr. F. M. Routh has completed the treatment of hookworm disease in porter employed in the Mountain View responded better than any county in member of the executive committee of hotel, and who was arrested on the which he had worked so far. In this the Columbia chamber of commerce, follows: First treatment, 2,141; sec- theatre for the organization meeting. days. For some time the sale of 5. Dr. Routh found that the percentwhiskey has been rather free and the age of infection in Colleton county them of considerable expense as well authorities determined to put forth was 80 per cent. Dr. Routh spent two days at Lodge.

A telephone message several days

Spartanburg. The appointment will ago from Westville, a small station not take effect, as the recent decision on the Southern railway, ten miles of the supreme court has been sus- above Camden, says that Oscar Wright, a negro, shot and killed his Spartanburg .- S. C. Dobbs of At- wife, and then turned the weapon lanta addressed a meeting of the upon himself and ended his own life. chamber of commerce here on "Eill- Wright and his wife had been living ciency in Advertising." He was the in one of the houses at the oil mill speaker at one of the dollar dinners at Camden, where he has been emof the body and made a splendid im- ployed during the past year. His wife pression. He advocated absolute hon- left Camden for her old home and laesty in advertising and a study of its ter he followed her there and killed tanburg, and J. A. Barksdale, of Lau-

John Robertson, a negro, charged

with the murder of Henrietta Evans here, so that the editors of the state in Sumter, September 23, 1908, was may have an opportunity of getting arrested in Charleston. The arrest was made by Officers Addison and Garboni. Robertson fitted the descrip- pointed by the governor to inquire in-Patrick .- T. P. Campbell, who lives | tion of the man for whom Charleston | to the sanity of Samuel N. Hyde, the about three miles from here, had the police had been asked to look out for Anderson county man who is under misfortune to lose his entire saw mill and Addison, after conferring with sentence of death on the charge of by fire. He had only been running the Garboni, decided to arrest him. Chaif Cantwell sent Robertson to Sumter. loss was between \$1,500 and \$2,000, The negro came here recently from with no insurance. It is not known Georgia. He would not tak about the requested the governor to commute charge.

## SHOULD PROTECT THE COTTON

McLaurin Holds That Insuring Fair Price For Staple Is Part of the Duty of the State.

Columbia.-John L. McLaurin of counsel in the test case brought to determine the validity of the South Carolina cotton warehouse act of 1912, presented an argument based on the farmers' need for protection against those interests which are desirous of making the South's great staple a football of the exchanges.

Mr. McLaurin's argument, in part, follows:

Stripped of all legal verbiage and technicalities, it is safe to say that the constitutionality of this act depends upon whether the government can engage in the business of operating a cotton warehouse in the exercise of her police powers. The state has heretofore engaged in the whiskey business, buying at wholesale and selling the case brought to oust the magis- at retail, with hundreds of officers and agents, acting in every conceivtanburg and Anderson counties. These, able capacity. Therefore, the provision of this act should not seem regard for the recommendation of the strange in South Carolina. The various special acts passed by the legbrought by Attorney General Lyon to islature regulating the sale of seed remove B. J. Rhame as state bank ex- cotton, weighing, handling, etc.,

The internal revenue laws of the United States provide for warehousing spirits, and the act of August 20, 1894, which have nothing to do with the circuit court be called to the assist- of an article injurious to the public

If the federal government can provide warehouse facilities to aid a buscuit court sitting en banc on June 13, iness, the taxes from which constitute mental income, why can the state government not provide the same facilities for the cotton exporter, where almost the whole fiscal system of the state is based on cotton production?

Scholarships For Clemson College.

E. W. Dabbs, president 'of the Potter, Bowden, Timer. Fowler and South Carolina state farmers' union, Tanner were appointed as magis- has issued an address to county trates for Spartanburg county by the unions calling upon them to designate three or four deserving young men ommendation of the county dele- who are eligible for scholarships at Clemson college. Mr. Dabbs has asked that all county papers give him aid in securing publicity for his call by publishing it as soon as possible. A commission has been issued by The call follows: "Under a recent the secretary of state to the Table act of the legislature the authorities Rock Land Company of Pickens, with of Clemson College have been directa capital of \$10,000 to conduct a gen- ed to award a one year scholarship in eral real estate business and conduct the agricultural course to a boy from a hotel, the petitioners being D. W. each county, said boy to be designated McLaurin, of Columbia, and R. E. by the farmers' organization of such Bruce of Pickens. The "Grace Cor- county. Dr. Riggs has asked me to poration" of Charleston, with a capi- communicate with each county organtal of \$4,000 to charter and lease ization. I hereby call on each county yachts for pleasure, etc., the petition- union duly organized, and in good ers being J. Ross Hanahan and John standing to have its executive com-A. Mertz. A commission was issued to mittee select three or four deserving the Wilson Land Company of Cheraw, young men, to stand the entrance examinations at their respective county seats in July."

Hardware Men to Meet Soon.

One of the most interesting of the terested in their doings are awaiting dozen conventions booked at the Isle with impatience the formal opening of Palms this summer will be that of of the campaign at Sumter on the 18th | the Hardware Association of the Carfor then something of a line can be olinas, with headquarters of the regotten on matters. As it is, the only tailers at the Hotel Seashore, with every room reserved for the delegates assertions, claims and counter claims A dancing pavilion at the Isle of and opinions, with nothing very defi- Palms with 25,000 square feet of floor space will be used in part for a magnificent exhibit of hardware specialties, a newly fitted convention hall is to be thrown open, and bathing facilities for 2,400 people at once, with boating, and dancing.

Women's Clubs Offer Scholarships.

The South Carolina Federation of Women's Clubs offers the following scholarships: One at Winthrop, value \$104; one at Coker College, value \$50; one at Confederate College, Charleston, value \$50; one at Lander, value \$40; one at Methodist College, Columbia, value \$50. All of these scholarships will be awarded by competitive examination, and any girl in the state who fulfills all of the conditions is eligible to compete for same.

Favorable To Chamber of Commerce.

The movement recently launched to organize a state chamber of com-Colleton county. Dr. Routh has met merce has been most favorably rewith great success in his work in the ceived by many representative busicounty and states that Colleton has ness men of the state. F. L. Brown, a ounty 2,670 cases have been treated as has voluntarily offered the use of the ond, 721; third, 296; fourth, 29, fifth, This is appreciated by those in charge of the movement as it will relieve as furnishing a comfortable place for the meeting.

Rhame is Applicant for Position.

B. J. Rhame, of Sumter, state bank examiner of South Carolina, who is resisting Governor Blease's order removing him from office, is among the applicants for national bank examiner to succeed Giles L. Wilson, of Spartanburg. Mr. Wilson has resigned to go into business at Jacksonville, Fla. Others who are applying for Wilson's place are: T. C. Dunlop, of Rock Hill, assistant bank examiner of South Carolina; S. B. Jones, of Sparrens.

Insanity Experts To Examine Hyde.

A commission composed of Dr. J. W. Babcock, superintendent of the state hospital for the insane; Dr. Robert Wilson of Charleston and Dr. W. G. Houseal of Newberry was apkilling his wife. The commission will make report to the governor. L. L. Rice, attorney for Hyde, recently the sentence to life imprisonment.